Before her light fingers touched the harp, she had cleared her white forehead and sparkling eyes from the shadow of rich curls that veiled, without concealing her beauty; and now the colour of her cheek was deepened by a blush of varying emotions, in which were mingled and combined some of the most powerful feelings that are wont to agitate the breast of woman; the shame of attracting every eye, the triumph of conscious power, and, mightest and most prevailing, the wild fervour of the enthusiast.

It was a habit some people said, a trick of Ellen's as soon as her performance was ended, to divert the earnest attention of the company by some playful sally, quite irrelevant to the subject, or else to escape at once into obscurity; and, on this occasion, as on many former one, she succeeded in finding a vacant seat beside Henry Wentworth, who seldom joined the herd of admirers, to worship the star of the multitude, but delighted to see that star direct its partial rays to him.

CHAPTER III.

"What is all this harangue about?" said she to her lover, after they had listened, for a few moments to a little party of grave personages gathered round Miss Eskdale.

"Your sister," replied he, "is edifying her friends on the subject of suicide; she is telling them the nature of different poisons, and what is the readiest mode of quitting the world."

"Oh! that does not concern me," said Ellen, "for I shall never be tired of living; shall you, Harry?"

"Not if you will promise to live with me."

"Now tell me the truth for once," said she, looking up into his face—"the truth, and nothing but the truth; for, mind you, I have a charm by which I know a falsehood, and you have told me a great many of late; tell me then, truly, whether you could live without me?"

Wentworth paused for a moment, and then coolly answered—"I think I could."

Ellen had been gazing on his face with the sweet confidence of a child, and, perhaps it was the steady look of her clear and cloudless eyes which, somehow or other, had impelled him, almost unconsciously, to speak what she had demanded, the whole truth; which he did at once, boldly, and thought no more about it; but, had he been a nice observer of woman's character, he would have seen that the ready smile of expectation had passed away from Ellen's lips,—that the blush had faded from her cheek,—and that though she instantly took up a new print, and began to expatiate upon its beauties with rapturous enthusiasm, she bent down her head lower than was necessary, that her thick falling ringlets might conceal her altered countenance, while she wiped from her eyes the first tear that Henry Wentworth had ever made her shed.

It might be that he did not know the degree of feeling of which Ellen was capable; or that, in his own heart there was no such deep and hidden fountain; for he never dreamed that he had given pain, and would almost rather have wept himself, when that eyes so beautiful should have been dimmed with tears. It was, however, but a light and passing cloud, and those eyes again beamed forth in all their wonted brightness; music and dancing drowned the evening in noise and confusion, and all was sunshine and glad summer beneath the roof of Mr. Eskdale, in spite of the wintry blasts that howled without.

"What can be the matter with Ellen Eskdale?" said a lady to her companion, one evening, as they returned home from the play?"

"Oh, in love, to be sure," was the reply; for her companion was a gentleman.

"She need not pine away for that," said the lady, "for Wentworth seems as much in love as she does. She must be ill; that cold of hers lasts so long.—Did you observe the other day, at Mrs. Beverley's, how she leaned upon the harp, and how dreadfully worn out she looked after the first dance?"

"As for leaning upon the harp," replied he of the charitable sex, "it was to show off her figure; and young ladies always look languid, when they can, to excite interest."

"Well, continued the lady, these beauties never last. I wish poor Mrs. Eskdale may not lose her daughter yet."

It was true enough: Ellen was now often so weary that she could hardly walk up stairs, when the family retired to rest; and in the morning there was a cold glassy look about her eyes, that might well have started the fears of a more anxious and experienced parent; and her mother did at last begin to think something must be the matter; for Ellen could not sing as she was wont; the highest tones of her voice were almost entirely gone, and she seldom got through a piece of music without a violent fit of coughing.

"Poor girl! she has quite outgrown her strength," said the mother; "she must have tonics." So Ellen tried tonics, and her cough was worse than ever; but it was not before she was obliged to give up dancing too, that the family had recourse to medical advice.

"A slight pulmonary affection," said the doctor; and he rubbed his hands, for he saw before him a good winter's work."

Some persons, on looking back, would have been alarmed to see how much had been given up during the last few weeks; but Ellen only laughed, and told Wentworth she was growing quite a sight; and that after Christmas, she would put on a plain cap, and go and sit with sister Cartwright, at her class meetings.

All could have been borne; her bad nights, her cough, her weakness,—and all borne cheerfully, but now the ill natured old doctor forbad her going out, except in the middle of the day, and when the weather was mildest. Her evenings must be spent at home, quietly, and without any excitement. If the family would stay with her, and Harry Wentworth, and two or three others would come, it might be endured; but sometimes she was left entirely alone; and, worst of all, had run through the last volume of the last novel before they returned. On Sunday, however, she had them all safely enough, and Wentworth too, and a merry evening they managed to pass together; for they had everybody to describe, and to mimic; and when Ellen had their follies second hand, it was almost as entertaining, as if she had seen them herself. But even those amusements began to pull upon her; and sometimes, when they looked round for her ready laugh, she had turned away her face, and was quite unable to laugh at all.

Oh, the emotions of folly, when mortal sickness falls upon the heart!

It was at the close of one of those sabbath evenings, when her sister and Wentworth had been usually animated, that Ellen suddenly burst into tears, and left the room.

"What is the matter with the silly girl?" said Miss Eskdale; "she grows so fretful, there is no such thing as pleasing her."

"No," said her sister Mary, "you should not say so; Ellen was never fretful, but her spirits are so weak now, that the least thing overpowers her," and so saying, Mary followed her up stairs.

It was well that she did; for the poor girl having at last given full vent to her feelings, in a violent fit of hysterics, the rupture of a blood-vessel was the natural and fearful consequence.

From this time Ellen never spent the night alone; Marston, a middle aged woman who had been in the family for many years, had a bed placed beside her, and she was reduced to the necessity of being in all respects an invalid.

Still there seemed to be no immediate danger.—It was a case which needed care and quiet. Marston was an excellent nurse, and the kindest creature in the world; so there was no need to sit much with Ellen, especially as the dear girl was not allowed to converse; and thus she was left hour after hour, to muse in solitude; for those who were nearest and dearest to her, knew not that love that will steal into the darkened chamber, and watch by the bed side of a beloved object, not only enduring, but choosing that faithful vigil, before all the pleasures of the world—that soul felt and expressive stillness, when affection, like the evening dew sheds her silent influence on the drooping soul.

There was no immediate danger:—Ellen's excellent constitution rallied again, and she was able once more, with the help of Marston, to pace slowly to and fro in her room, casting many a wistful glance at the dull window, that looked out upon a square of formal garden, where the shrubs were matted up, and here and there a wasted drift of dirty snow told of a chilly and humid atmosphere, with all its melancholy accompaniments. Ellen gazed, and gazed till she was wearied out; and then turned within, and opened her box of trinkets, which had pleased her so often; but now they failed in producing any other effect than a slight touch of pain—it might be a faint apprehension that what had been would never be again, which had well nigh brought the tears into her eyes; so she asked Marston for her music, but music without voice or instrument, is the dullest thing in the world, and this failed her too. What could she do? Swallow her sleeping draught two hours before the time, and beg of Marston to assist her into bed, for she was weary of herself and every thing beside.

In a few days, however, Ellen had so far recovered as to gain the wonted tone of her mind, and with this transient and delusive convalescence, came busy thoughts of that world in which she had been so bright a star—that ungrateful world, that never missed nor mourned her waning light.

As soon as her strength would permit, she amused herself in looking through her wardrobe. One by one her rich dresses were unfolded; the dressmaker was called in, to alter them to her present shape, and ah! it was like a mockery of the grave, to see her tall thin figure, decked out in the vestments of fashion, and folly, and to hear her difficult and laborious breathings, and the short quick cough that perpetually interrupted her directions, as she told how the trimmings, and fullness, and the folds, were to be placed, as to conceal the alteration, in her wasted person.

Oh! it needs religion to wean us from the things of earth!

[Conclusion next week.]

*(From the New York Herald.)*

## OUR FOREIGN RELATIONS—POPULAR OPINION.

The extraordinary and interesting position of the United States, in relation to England—to Mexico—to Texas—to the Brazils, but particularly in regard to our relations with England, is beginning to excite popular sympathy, and popular sentiment, and popular impulses throughout the whole land. *We are certainly in the midst of stirring times. Diplomatic and special messengers are flying about in all directions*—some across the continent—some across the Atlantic—some here and some there. An important public meeting has also been called in Philadelphia, and will be held on the old site of revolutionary sentiment and action in that city, for the *purpose of expressing the public opinion of the people of that city on the Oregon question as it has* been presented to us by the inaugural of President Polk, and the declarations of the British Ministry in both Houses of Parliament.

Thus it will appear that every week—nay, every day, some new intelligence is coming to us from these various countries, whose relations with us are in a very critical and interesting condition. Texas is already in a state of great excitement on the subject of annexation. It is generally *known that her official classes, from the President down, are opposed to annexation, unless some special advantage accrue to them.* It is also stated that Mr. Ashbel Smith the Secretary of State of that Republic, has *arrived in* this city on his way to Boston, Liverpool, and London, *in order to open fresh negotiations with England and other European powers*, and to see what new conditions they may procure for Texas, *provided she remain independent and refuse annexation to this country.* On the other hand we have every reason to believe that the people of Texas are so bent on being annexed to this country, both as a matter of feeling and of self-interest, that they will produce a revolution at once, *if necessary, in order to accomplish it* and destroy the influence and authority of their own government if it should impede the attainment of their desire in this important matter.

On the other hand the position of Mexico is becoming more and more interesting every day.—*Every fresh development seems to indicate that there is some deep and settled policy in connexion with the European monarchies even among us in that region.* We do not believe that Mexico, left to herself, and uninfluenced by European diplomacy would ever have made any serious objections to the annexation of Texas, or ventured on anything like an interruption of her commercial and diplomatic intercourse with this country. We cannot be any doubt that *Mexico is instigated by the European powers, through secret agents*, and none so likely as British agents, for the purpose of throwing obstacles in the way of the settlement of the Oregon question, so far as the interests of the United States are concerned. By the latest and most authentic intelligence from Mexico, it would appear that *an open war with this country is indeed contemplated.* And if it be so, let it come. In the meantime, what is doing by our country, in relation to all these important matters, and what do the government intend to do in the midst of these complicated and menacing difficulties? The people of Philadelphia, and *also in this city*, as we can hear at every street and corner, are beginning to agitate the subject, and particularly in relation to the tone assumed by the British government in the two Houses of Parliament. *In a few weeks, we have no doubt the whole country will be like a prairie on fire on the Oregon question and our relations with England.* If it be ascertained, as is highly probable, that England is now stimulating Mexico to assume her present belligerent attitude, a feeling of indignation and excitement throughout the country will be produced which will be overwhelming, and paralleled by nothing but what has been seen only twice, and that was during the war of the revolution, and in the war of 1812. The spark has caught. It only remains for the press to record the popular movements throughout the country. The great meeting in Philadelphia will be the first intimation of popular sentiment, and no doubt the example will be followed by all the other large cities.

*(From the New York Commercial Advertiser.)*

It has been whispered in Wall street this morning and yesterday, that the result of the President's deliberations with his Cabinet, on the Oregon question was a determination to follow the example of the British Government on the Maine boundary affair, and send a special messenger to London. Even the Minister has been named—Mr. Van Buren—and we have heard also, in this connexion, the name of another distinguished leader in the Democratic party. We have not been able to trace the rumour to any authentic source, and it is very possible that it has no better foundation than the *score of an dits* which are always generated in the precincts of political gossip, when the minds of men are strongly fastened upon any public question of importance.

There are some considerations, indeed, which bear against it: foremost among which may be mentioned the belief prevalent among all discreet, judicious and well-informed men, that there is no probability of war, as a result of the Oregon dispute—that the question, in fact, is not one very difficult to adjust by the ordinary means of negociation. As we have said before, there is a vast deal of foolish and ill-considered talk afloat on this subject as there was in reference to the Maine boundary, which will also be remembered hereafter, as talk, and nothing more.

But on the other hand there are some considerations which have a bearing the other way. Mr. Polk may justifiably desire to gain for his administration the renown of bringing this vexed question to a settlement—although he may not care or wish to have it the only glory of his four years in power, as the adjustment of the Maine boundary was of Mr. Tyler's. It would not be ungraceful, either, to reciprocate the compliment paid to the Union by the British government in making the proffer of a special mission; and we can imagine a variety of reasons which might influence the President to make a tender of the honorable task to Mr. Van Buren.

For instance, the selection of an ex President would be thought very complimentary in England—of a man who had filled the highest office known in our political system who is looked upon by the mass of the English people as a sort of retired King. Moreover, Mr. Van Buren was personally very popular among the English aristocracy, and especially among the Conservatives, who were in power when he was there, as they are now; and his position of ex President may be supposed to place him beyond the ordinary influences of party, and entitle him to act and be considered as the representative of the whole country.

☞ Blanks, Handbills, and Job Printing of all kinds, executed at the Chronicle Office at lowest prices.


# THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, MAY 9, 1845.


The Mail steamer 19th April, arrived at Halifax on Sunday last, in 14½ days from Liverpool, having been detained in the ice about thirty-six hours, where she had several floats broken off her paddle wheels. The mail arrived in this city yesterday, and we have copied below all the news which appears to be at all of an interesting character.

The Apollo, troop ship, with detachments of the 14th, 52d, and 60th Regiments on board, sailed from Chatham on the 14th ult. for Canada.

It is stated that Lieutenant General Earl Cathcart, K. C. B., will be appointed Commander in chief in North America, vice Lieutenant General sir Richard Jackson, who returns to England.

Another fearful colliery explosion had taken place near Newcastle, by which ten persons lost their lives.

The Resistance and other troop ships are ordered to be got ready for sea immediately.

The Rev. Mr. Ronge, the founder of the new German Catholic Church, has adopted a still later and further improved creed, which is said to be plainer and more comprehensive than that given at Breslau.

A rumour prevailed in Ireland that several Regiments would be drawn from that country, and that 8000 troops are to be sent to Canada.

The new war steamer *Terrible* will be fitted up with 28 guns, and her cost will exceed £150,000, nearly double that of a ship of 120 guns.

The freedom of Edinburgh has been conferred on Sir Henry Pottinger.

The conservative members have almost exactly divided upon the question of the Maynooth grant, 108 having stood by the Premier, while 104 voted in parliament against him.

The Rev. Dr. Wolff was released from quarantine, and landed at Southampton from the Cornwall steamship, in which he had come from Constantinople, with 72 other passengers. Lady Georgiana Wolff, accompanied by her son and Capt. Grover, had previously reached Southampton, and received the enterprising traveller on his coming into the docks.

Trials have recently been instituted by the Admiralty to test the comparative advantages of the paddle wheel and screw propeller for steam vessels; the contest lying between the Rattler, fitted with the screw, and the Alecto with paddles. The Rattler uniformly beat, in races both in fair and foul weather; but the most conclusive proof as to the superiority of the screw was given when the vessels being fastened to each other with their heads in opposite directions, the Rattler towed the Alecto, in spite of all her attempts to run away astern, at the rate of two miles and a half per hour.

There are 25 police magistrates in London who receive £1,200 a year each.

Sir Henry Pottinger is spoken of as a probable candidate for the representation of Greenock.

The corporation of London have purchased the Fleet Prison for £29,000. The present building was erected after the Gordon riots in 1780. It stands on an acre of ground, and contains 3,000,000 bricks.

*The Morning Post* states that, if possible, the royal visit to Ireland will be early in July, and that parliament will rise earlier than usual to enable ministers to attend her Majesty.

The iron steam yacht, the *Fairy*, on Saturday, was tried at the measured mile at Long Reach, and attained the speed of 15¾ knots, or nearly 16 miles an hour. She is 126 horse power to 200 tons.

An engineer has discovered a process by which stone can be reduced to the consistency of common putty, capable of being molded into any form with the fingers, and of being afterwards restored to its former state, in some cases to a higher degree of hardness.

The Jesuits were banished from Venice, in 1606; from Bohemia, in 1618; from Naples, in 1622; from Malta, in 1623; from the same year; from India, in 1623; from Portugal, in 1732; from France, in 1764; from Spain, in 1769; and last from Rome, 1772.

On Saturday the Paris police emptied into the Seine, near the Jardin des Plantes, nearly 500 casks of adulterated red and white wines, which had been received at the entrepot, from Rouen, at the end of 1843, but had hitherto been unsuspected.

## BATTLE IN SWITZERLAND.

The *Debats* published in Paris, on Friday morning has the following most serious intelligence:

"From the accounts we have received, which are somewhat confused, we collect that the free corps presented themselves before Lucerne, upon the morning of the 1st, and were received by a fire of musketry, and two attempts to enter the town were repulsed. It is added that the besiegers, believing in a capitulation, retired to the Lutzernerg, where they were received by a fire of grape shot so terrible that from 800 to 1,000 were killed. Notwithstanding this terrible loss, the free corps mastered the town. On hearing of the loss, the radicals of the other cantons put themselves in movement against Lucerne. Those of the Bale Campagne left on the 1st. At Bale Ville there was the great est alarm, and at Bale several incendiary attempts were made. On the other hand, the Catholic party of Argovia had risen to go to the aid of Lucerne, and the tocsin sounded throughout the canton. The Vorort had convoked 17 battalions, and Berne 7; but it is not likely they can put down a struggle began in a manner so bloody."

The telegraph despatch, dated Paris, Saturday evening says.—"The news of the defeat of the *corps francs* is confirmed. They were put to flight on all points, leaving many killed and prisoners on the field of battle. Six remains of the corps returned to their homes. At the date of the 4th no further movements were heard of."

The Vorort has addressed a second circular, dated April 2, to the cantons, calling upon them to prevent the raising of reinforcements, and to repress civil war; and stating they had sent federal troops into the Freiamt, a Catholic district of Argovia, where a rising was apprehended.

According to the *Neue Gazette of Zurich*, of the 2d the Vorort was using its best efforts to restore order. St. Gall, Thurgovia, and Zug had replied to the circular by saying they would obey the orders of the Grand Council.

The latest accounts from Switzerland confirm the complete defeat and rout of the Free Corps. The Berne column appears to have borne the brunt of the affair. The inhabitants of the town were unanimously opposed to the aggression. Stieger and Rothpletz had already been brought before a military commission, and their fate would, it was expected, be decided in a few days. A circular had been addressed to all the cantons of the Helvetic confederacy by the government of Lucerne, which is, in fact, an official account of the late contest before Lucerne. From this document it appears that the troops of that city captured a park of artillery, consisting of four howitzers, four cannon, three howitzer caissons, and a large quantity of artillery. The number of killed and wounded is not given, and has, we suspect, been considerably exaggerated. The circular concludes by the reiteration of the assurance of the government that it possesses abundant means to put down any further attempt that may be made by the insurgents, whose spirits appear to have been greatly cowed by their late defeat.

It is stated that Dr. Steiger was tried and condemned on Thursday, and immediately shot.

The exact amount of killed cannot yet be ascertained; but it is said that out of the 600 men who marched from the half canton of Bale country, only 100 have returned, and that a single man alone has got back to Loistal.

The Diet opened on Wednesday, when several reports relative to the recent disturbances were discussed. On the following day the assembly almost unanimously agreed to the nomination of a committee of seven members to examine the present state of affairs in all points of view, and to make such propositions as it might deem proper.

*From Wellmer & Smith's European Times.*

## PARLIAMENTARY.

### Highly interesting Debates on the Pacification of Ireland, and on the Sugar Duties.

The primary bone of contention in Parliament, as in this country, has been the increased grant to Maynooth. The subject was brought before the House of Commons on the 4th inst., by Sir Robt. Peel in a speech of considerable length and power. He entered fully into the subject, and astonished the great body of his supporters, by the boldness of his innovations, and the length to which he professed his willingness to go in order to secure the pacification of Ireland. Mr. Shiel, as the mouth-piece of the Irish nation, gratefully accepted, and warmly eulogised the Premier's foresight and liberality. In this way the Maynooth grant was introduced, and the second reading of the bill was fixed for Friday last, when the debate may be said to have commenced in earnest. It was marked on the part of some of the speakers, by more than usual acrimony and talent. Amongst the speakers who most distinguished themselves was Mr. D'Israeli. He addressed the House with point and bitterness, and the taunts which he levelled at Sir Robt. Peel were more savage than playful—more personal than argumentive. He rested his objection to the measure principally on the previous character of the men from whom it proceeded, men who in opposition had done all in their power to raise the "No popery" cry, and contributed by their then tactics, to raise the storm of bigotry which is now sweeping over the country. He sneered at Sir Robert Peel's refusal to "bandy personalities," and made a forcible appeal to the leader of the opposition, Lord John Russell, not to attain power other than by legitimate means—means which, instead of embarrassing his position when in office would materially strengthen it. The evening was marked by an unlooked for speech from Mr. W E. Gladstone—a gentleman who was understood to have left the ministry on account of his opposition to this same Maynooth grant. With some nibbling criticism on the measure, Mr. Gladstone gave it his unbounded support, on the ground of its urgency and the celerity of the times. These were the principal speakers during the first night. On Monday the question was renewed; the crack speaker of the night was Mr. Macauly, the member for Edinburgh—a man of popular talent, and something more than a hack politician. Mr. Macauly's constituents are strongly opposed to the measure; but he professed his readiness to sacrifice his seat rather than his principles with regard to it. He followed in the wake of D'Israeli, and was bitterly sarcastic at Peel for his tactics in opposition. This part of the speech as generally the case in matters involving personalities, was more telling than the more abstract truths to which he gave eloquent expression.

On Tuesday and Wednesday the speakers were not generally speaking, men of great mark. The *pros* and *cons* were nearly divided. The "Young England" section, led by Lord John Manners and Mr. Smythe, made warm, even enthusiastic speeches, in favour of the increased grant. The result will not be without its effect on the constitution of parties. Out of favour with the agriculturists, Sir Robert Peel has been deserted by numbers of his political supporters, while many of the liberal members, representing constituencies in which the Dissenters are numerous, will, by supporting the Government measure, bid adieu to their seats. It is certainly creditable to the moral courage of the Premier, that well knowing the hornet's nest which the measure would raise he had the temerity to introduce it. The Whigs, as a party, have exercised a praiseworthy forbearance on the occasion. It was a tempting opportunity to trip the minister's heels; and had they followed the example which he set them in opposition, they would have done so. As the professed leader of the Tories, Sir Robert is censurable for having pandered to the sectarian prejudices which now threaten to overwhelm him. The business of the House has been delayed every night by the presentation of petitions against the measure. Indeed, so well organised are the religious bodies throughout the country—so perfect in their machinery on any point involving violence to their sentiments, that their influence and agitation can by meetings and petitions, be heard and felt in almost all parts of the country simultaneously. The meetings of which Exeter-hall is the scene, on any such emergency, may be referred to in proof of the fact.

On Thursday, the principal speaker on the Government side was Sir James Graham, who entered into an elaborate defence of the measure, and rebuked the 'No Popery' cry of its opponents. He alluded to the phrase to which he had given utterance pending the Irish State Trials, that 'concession had reached its limits'—a phrase which had been so much commented on—explained the sense in which he used it—and apologized for having, in a moment of excitement, uttered, as a minister of the crown, language which was calculated to irritate a sensitive people. He defended the policy of the Government, when in opposition, and contended that his conduct, and that of Lord Stanly, had always had for its object the civil and ecclesiastical progression of the Irish people. The tone of the Home Secretary's speech was firm, but conciliatory, and gave no evidence that he or his colleagues were disposed to bend before the blast.

Last night the debate was resumed with, if possible, additional interest and excitement. But pressed, as we are, for time and space, on the point of the steamer sailing, we can do nothing beyond referring to it. Should the measures pass the subsequent stages, as there is little doubt it will, the House of Lords will make short work of it. Many of the Bishops will support it: indeed, the Premier is more potent in the Peers than in the popular branch of the Legislature.

## SHIP NEWS.

Cleared at Liverpool, 6th ult., brig Argent, Vinnis, Halifax.

Arrived at Belfast, 2d ult., Perseverance, Bennett, here.

At Dundalk, 12th, Camilla, Shaw, hence.
At Cork, 13th, Brothers, Nowell, hence.
At the Clyde, 14th, Oxford, Burns, hence; 15th, Nautilus, McKinnon, do.
At Limerick, 14th, Ninian, Fittock, hence.
At London, 15th, Albion, Moran, hence.

SAILED

From Gibraltar, March 23, Wellington, and Rokeby, Finlay, St. John; 28th, Westmoreland, do.
From Carthagena, 28th, Anne Eliza, Jane, and British Tar, St. John.
From Sunderland, 3d ult, Fairy Queen, St. John.
From Loughrigge, 3d, Comet, St. John.
From Bordeaux, 4th, Leadbitter, St. John.
From Castletown, 5th, Triumph, St. John.
From London, 5th, Minstrel, St. John; 9th, Ann, Downie, do; 12th, Arab, do.
From Newport, 5th, J. N. Parker, St. John.
From Dublin, 9th, Jane, St John.
From the Clyde, 9th, James, Henderson, Boston and St. John; 10th, Canton, Nichol, St. John; 14th, Mary Pring, Todd, do.
From Waterford, 11th, Rose Macroom, St. John.
From Cork, 11th, Pons Ælii, Wright, St. John; 14th, R. N. Parker, do.; 16th, Albion, Errington, and John Wesley, Davis, do.
From Liverpool, 17th, Mariner, Vaughan, St. Jn.; 18th, Samuel, Grundell, do.
Loading at Liverpool, for this port, Ann Hall, Hubert; Emerald, Leighton; Britannia, Coulthart; and Themis, Brown.
At London, Duke of Wellington, and Kate.
At the Clyde, Minerva.
Belfast, April 5.—The James White, from Clyde, for St. John, got on the rocks off the coast of Down yesterday morning, during a fog, but got off without apparent damage.
Greenock, April 15.—The Nautilus, for St. John, arrived in the Clyde: encountered very heavy gales and fell in with much ice on the Banks.
Liverpool, April 7.—The New Zealand, hence, to St. John, has put into Londonderry, with damage, and part of cargo thrown overboard, having been on fire at sea; reached this port, on the 4th; lost a man and a boy by suffocation; cause of the fire not accurately known, but her valuable cargo, amounting to £20,000, is in a great measure destroyed.
Spoken, 7th ult., lat. 50, long. 27, Corinthian, Davidson, from Hull, for St. John; 6th, lat. 51, long. 12, Jupiter, Sedman, from Liverpool, for do; March 31, off Cape St. Vincent, Wellington, from Carthagena, for do; 3d ult., off Cape de Gatt, Westmoreland, from Malta, for do.

The other topics in Parliament may be briefly summed up. Another Post-office discussion, arising out of Mr. Duncombe's efforts to have the power taken from the Home-office of opening letters; a debate on the state of the Universities, introduced with some telling truths, by Mr. Cristie; and interment in large towns—all of which provoked talk, but led to nothing practical.

*From the Liverpool Mail.*

## THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO IRELAND.

From the circumstance that a special meeting of the corporation of Dublin has been held to consider the manner in which her Majesty shall be received on her visit to Ireland, we are led to believe that such an excursion has been determined upon, notwithstanding the numerous contradictions which the announcement has received, and will take place at no very distant period. Whether her Majesty will condescend to take Liverpool in her route, and honour her loyal subjects in this neighbourhood with a peep at royalty, we have no means at present of ascertaining. It is gratifying to find that no party feeling will be permitted to interfere in the slightest degree with the pleasure which the Queen must have in receiving the acclamations of her Irish subjects, at least we judge that such will be the case from the following report of the meeting of the Dublin corporation, which we find in *Evening Packet*:—

The chair was taken by the Lord Mayor at one o'clock on Friday. The attendance of the aldermen and town councillors was complete. We do not think there was a single member absent. Alderman O'Connell addressed the house in a speech replete with love and loyalty to the throne. He was listened to with breathless silence and manifest approbation, being several times cheered from both sides of the house. He expressed his most anxious desire that the reception of her Majesty should be of the most complete kind, such as to leave no room for doubting that our gracious sovereign lives in the hearts of her people. He confidently predicted that the Irish people would manifest a zeal to testify their loyalty on the auspicious occasion of her Majesty's arrival, which would never be forgotten by that most gracious lady. He moved that a committee of twelve should be appointed to make the necessary arrangements for her Majesty's reception.—The committee to be composed of six members from each side of the house. Mr. Hudson, in seconding the motion, expressed his most hearty concurrence with the sentiments of loyalty and devotion to her Majesty, which had found such eloquent utterance at the lip of Alderman O'Connell. He felt strongly on this subject, and believed that the conduct of the country upon this occasion would become part of its history; and it was, therefore, to be hoped that all party difference and political dismion would be forgotten, at least for a time. (Hear) No man could do more to promote this unity of feeling than the learned alderman himself. (Cheers.) He, therefore, rejoiced that it was he who first brought this subject before the house. Were her Majesty to visit us unattended, there could be but one feeling of devotion and loyalty; but she would, of course, be accompanied by at least a portion of her ministers. (Hear, hear) With the public and political principles of these men, the learned alderman, and the corporation of Dublin, she evidently differed; but still he (Mr. Hudson) thought those differences might for a time be forgotten, and that all parties should forego politics on such an occasion. (Cheers) It was but reasonable to expect that such a harmony and unity of feeling as he alluded to would tend much to promote her Majesty's happiness whilst amongst us; and he felt assured that no men desired more to contribute to that happiness than the honourable and learned alderman. (Cheers, and cries of 'hear, hear,' from Mr. O'Connell.) He (Mr. Hudson) therefore trusted that the learned alderman would use the greatest influence he undeniably possessed to promote that concord and good feeling so desirable, and that he (Alderman O'Connell) would avail himself of that opportunity of publicly expressing his sentiments on this important part of the subject. (Mr. Hudson resumed his seat amid loud and continued cheering.) Alderman O'Connell said he felt obliged by the manner in which the question had been put to him. He fully concurred in the opinion that all party feeling should be laid aside, and that the reception of her Majesty should be worthy of her Majesty and her loyalty. Indeed he believed that he thought more highly of Sir Robert Peel at present than his hon. friend Mr. Hudson, who had evinced such a laudable anxiety that the coming season should be worthy of Ireland. For himself he would say that nothing should be left undone that ought to be done in rendering the auspicious event what it ought to be.—(Hear.) There was one toast near and dear to him; but he would consign that to the tomb of the Capulets *pro tem.*—perhaps never to be disinterred.—The following gentlemen were appointed a committee:—The Lord Mayor, Aldermen Sir John Barton, Kelson, O'Connell, Kinahan, Boyce, and Butt; Councillors O'Loughlin, Kirwan, M'Donnell, Thomas, Hudson, and Bowles.

A meeting of the sub-committee, appointed on Saturday last, took place on Tuesday at the Mansion house. The Lord Mayor on taking the chair stated that he had waited on his excellency the Lord Lieutenant, to ascertain whether there were any official grounds for the statement that the Queen intended to visit Ireland this summer. In reply, his Excellency informed him that he had received a letter from Sir Robert Peel, in which the strong probability of such an event taking place was stated; but that he would write to sir Robert by that night's post, asking for a more explicit statement upon the subject, in anticipation of a favourable answer. The committee then adopted a resolution to the following effect:—That the Lord Mayor should proceed to London to present an address to her most gracious Majesty requesting that she would honour the Corporation of Dublin with her august presence at dinner; and that the Round, or King's Room should be put into such a state of repair as won't render it unfit for the reception of the royalty. In the latter particular the corporation are determined to spare no expense. The cost of painting the interior of the building, cleansing the pictures, re-gilding the frames, &c., is estimated at £5 000; a sum we have been informed, which is to be raised exclusively among the members of the corporation.—The committee adjourned their sitting for ten days.

THE REPEAL ASSOCIATION.—On Monday the usual weekly meeting was held in the Conciliation Hall. Mr. Grey Porter, the author of a pamphlet on federalism, was enrolled a member, and delivered a very curious speech to this effect,—that the union ought to be repealed, because it was a bad act, but that a new act of union should be passed in its place. While he was for repeal, he was not in favour of an Irish Parliament. The meeting was puzzled as to the way it should respond to his sentiments—murmurs, at intervals, were not loud but deep. The most curious feature was the really cordial and hearty approbation of the recent Maynooth proposition bestowed by Mr. O'Connell, and the equally warm applause of the meeting. The subjoined sketch of the honourable and learned gentlemans speech will convey an idea of its spirit. The proposition of Mr. Porter for a kind of federal union has, it is said, found great favour with Mr. O'Connell. One thing, however, is clear, that the agitation has already lost most of its bitterness. John O'Brien, Esq, M. P., was called to the chair. Mr. O'Connell having referred at length to the government proposition regarding Maynooth said,—"Oh, it is done in a noble and generous manner, and I feel grateful for it. (Great cheering.) I admit I do speak harshly sometimes of those whom I believe opposed to measures for the good of my country; but I am ready to do justice to all the friends of Ireland—to all who show such a disposition as this bill shows of serving her. (Hear, hear.) I do exclaim there never was a bill brought in on fairer terms, and we freely acknowledge it. But will it make us give up the agitation for the repeal? [No, no.] I don't mean to quarrel with any man who differs from me on this question. But I am sometimes disposed to say "Thank you, agitation; Conciliation Hall, I am obliged to you, Maynooth ought to pray for you!" [Cheers.] Now, I have a story to tell you, which is illustrative of the repeal agitation.—When a cadet in the Irish brigade conducted himself well, he was left a cadet; and from the number who were promoted not remarkable for good conduct, it became a general remark among them that it was essential to their objects of promotion to misconduct themselves. Now, the agitation was rewarded for its bad behaviour, like the cadets of the Irish brigade. [Laughter] I remember in the county Clare a worthy baronet who built very high walls upon his estate. On a hot day the oxen were driven will, and one of them rushed after the herd, who would have escaped but for one of the walls. The herd had a *suggawn* round his body, the ox, attempting to horn him, hooked him by the *suggawn*" and tossed him over the wall. "You ought to thank Providence for your escape," said a friend. "In truth," replied the herd, "I think I ought to thank my *suggawn*." [Laughter] So while we thank sir Robert Peel and his 200 myrmidons, we ought not to forget what is due to our agitation—our *suggawn*. [Laughter.] There is one delightful thing in connection with this act of justice. On Thursday sir R. Peel brought in the Maynooth Bill and passed it by a majority of 102, and on the following day [Friday] he set the Americans at defiance.—[Cheers.] Yes, finding himself in a strong position, and by this act of justice to Ireland, he addresses language to America befitting a British minister. I say go on in the same way, and we will set the Americans at defiance. [Protracted cheers.] The quarrel is a queer one as it stands. The Americans are bragging away on the one side, and Peel is standing in an attitude of defiance on the other.—Something like two fellows anxious to be at one another with their friends holding them each exclaiming "Let me at him." [Laughter] I say to Sir Robert Peel give the Irish their parliament, and to the Americans I would say don't dare to attack England. You have some 2,300,000 slaves, the English will send some sergeants and corporals from the West India Islands among them. No men like to be worked hard for nothing, and a supply of black serjeants and corporals sent amongst them would turn these slaves into freemen. [Cheers], America, I say, don't dare to attack England—if England do justice to Ireland. [Renewed cheers]. What next do I claim from Peel between this and the repeal of the union? I claim a fair share in the representation of Ireland in the imperial parliament. He [Mr. O'Connell] then went on to detail the usual catalogue of grievances, and in the course of his speech, condemned in strong language the recent outrages perpetrated in Limerick and the other southern counties. Mr. Henry Grattan next addressed the meeting. After several sums of money were handed in, the rent was announced to be £333 0s. 7d., and the meeting separated.

THE BRITISH NAVY.—There are now in commission at the ports, and ready and fitted for sea service, nine sail of the line and two 50-gun frigates. Of the line of battle ships, four are three deckers of 120 guns each—viz., the Trafalgar, 120, Captain G. Martin, at Sheerness, with the flag of Vice-Admiral Sir J. C. White, commander-in-chief at the Nore; the St. Vincent, 120, Captain Rowley, at Plymouth, with the flag of Admiral Sir C. Rowley, commander in chief there; the Hibernia, 120, Capt P. Richards, C. B., living at Portsmouth, with the flag of Vice-Admiral Sir W. Parker, appointed commander in chief of the Mediterranean; and the Caledonia, 120, Captain Milne, at Devonport, with the flag of Admiral Sir David Milne, the commander-in-chief there. The other five are two-decked ships, the Rodney, 92, Captain N. Lockyer, C. B., at Devonport; the Canopus, 84, Captain F. Mosbey, C. B., living at Devonport; the Superb, 80, captain Fyers, living at Devonport; and the Vanguard, 80, Captain Willes, also living at Devonport. The two 50-gun frigates are the Vindictive, Captain M. Seymour, fitting at Portsmouth for the flag of Vice-Admiral Sir F. Austen, appointed to the command in chief of the North American and West Indian station; and the Eagle, 50, Captain Martin, Admiral Inglefield, C. B., two days since appointed commander in chief of the Brazils station. Thus we have at this time what, perhaps, has not been seen for many years, sea going ships of six flag officers—two admirals, three vice-admirals, and a rear admiral; and when the ships are manned with the complements assigned to them they will have collectively about 7,000 men. In addition to these admirals who have sea going ships to carry their flags, we have three rear-admirals on shore, their flags flying—one at Cork, Rear Admiral Sir Hugh Pigot; one at Portsmouth, Rear Admiral Parker; and one at Devonport, Rear-Admiral Sir S. Pym; making altogether nine flag officers in active service at the home ports. Besides these nine sail of the line, we have four other line of battle ships on foreign stations, viz., the Prince, 84, Captain Rich, with the flag of Vice Admiral Sir E. Owen, in the Mediterranean; Collingwood, 80, Captain Smart, with the flag of Rear-Admiral Sir F. G. Seymour, in the Pacific; the Illustrious, 72, Captain Erskine, with the flag of Vice-Admiral Sir C. Adam, in the East Indies; and the Agincourt, 72, Captain Bruce, with the flag of Rear Admiral Sir T. Cochrane, in the East Indies; and five 50-gun frigates—the Winchester, Captain Eden, with the flag of Rear Admiral the Hon J. Percy, at the Cape; the Dublin, 50, Captain Tucker, with the flag of Rear Admiral Thomas, and the America, 50, Captain Bouverie, Hon. J. Gordon, in the Pacific; the Alfred, 50, Commodore Trevanion, in China; and the Warspite, 50, Captain P. Wallis, in the Mediterranean—their complements amounting to above 5,200 men. Thus we have at present in commission thirteen sail of the line, four of them three-deckers, and seven 50-gun frigates, wh